

You Were Expecting To Play YOUR Game?

AFTER HOURS By John Morley

Can We Now Trust Soviet Negotiators in Moscow?

The President's conciliatory speech at the American university undoubtedly pleased many people. And with good reason. It talked of peace... and our efforts to find a way to peace.

Thoughts of peace, however, elusive, tug at the heartstrings of all of us. It is a dream that has to be realized if the world is to survive.

We and millions of men of good-will all over the world pray for peace. We, as the President said, must constantly work toward that goal. No sensible man can fail to support the President in this effort.

From this point on, many Americans, who wholeheartedly agree with peace as our most important goal, disagree with the President's premise that our kind of peace can be negotiated with Khrushchev on his terms of nuclear inspection. His speech indicated that he believes it can. We are not certain he can mean it.

We are not certain, because he has said several times that communism is not negotiable in the western hemisphere. He said so before, during and after the Cuba crisis which brought us closer to the brink of nuclear war than ever before. And yet he appears to be negotiating with communism by permitting it to expand in Cuba.

If communism is not negotiable in the western hemisphere, how can peace be negotiated with communism? If we don't trust communism in Cuba, where we can watch it, how can we trust it in Russia or Red China where we cannot watch it?

If communism lied to us, according to President Kennedy, when the secretly conducted nuclear tests during the agreed three-year moratorium, how can we negotiate disarmament even if they agree to seven inspections?

Since Khrushchev lied about the existence of Soviet rockets in Cuba, how can we believe him on disarmament? Can you negotiate with a man, or a government, you have caught in a hundred lies?

There are those who say we must gamble for the sake of peace by stopping our nuclear tests, as the President just did, to show our good faith. Then they say we should reduce our military weapons, as another sign of good faith, before the Russians do. All this is supposed to impress the communists and they will rush to follow suit.

This is the belief of many sincere but unrealistic people. These same people never quite make it clear where the

Quote

The easiest thing for me was the Morse code. Another thing I've had no trouble with is cooking. — Joseph Renzie, blind Scout.

Prayers? I can speak for myself: I said a few silent ones. I'm fatalistic but I'm not a disbeliever. — Earl Grundy, Garden Grove, after five hours in the sea.

U.S. would be today if our strength was reduced at the time of the Berlin airlift, the Korea attack, the communist threat in Formosa, Lebanon, the Congo, Laos, Viet Nam, Cuba. They fail to realize that the military power of the U.S., and nothing else, deters a communist all-out attack.

There is no easy answer. We have been drifting into this showdown with communism ever since our recognition and build-up of Russia since 1933.

We lost the China mainland by default. We have been perennial victims of communist espionage, blackmail and deceit. Any further withdrawal or compromise now will shift the balance of power dangerously to communism.

The President is aware that the only language communism understands is the language of power. He has said so many times.

Therefore, we cannot reduce our nuclear arsenal short of thorough and positive inspection of theirs. Not just three or seven... but 365 inspections a year, by inspectors we can trust... to inspect all of Russia, and every other enemy nation with nuclear potential.

Anything less is gambling with disaster.

The President's speech had a welcome ring in the U.S., because we understand the policy of honest negotiation. But we are not dealing with honest negotiations.

If we understand the Kremlin, after covering it all these years on the spot, the speaker had an entirely different reaction there. It probably gave the impression again that we are conciliatory because of weakness... not strength.

Our agreement to negotiate in Moscow, instead of Geneva or Washington, to them is a sign of weakness. To negotiate without De Gaulle to them is also a sign of weakness in the Western alliance.

President Kennedy, in spite of his laudatory speech toward disarmament and peace, appears to us not seriously concerned with the proven calculated conspiracy of communist strategy. He appears willing to gamble by conceding to communist demands for only several inspections a year.

On the other hand, the President is aware that Congress and the majority of our people will not support any such nuclear test compromise with communism. It is possible, then, to conclude that his speech had other underlying reasons conspicuously absent from the text.

Our Man Hoppe

Be Patriotic: Kick Somebody

Art Hoppe

"Stamp out non-violence!" It was good to see my old friend, Miss Amanda, again with fire in her eye. Again, she is, as you may know, National Commander of "I", the superpatriotic action group. Which stamps out things.

I inquired why she was so violently opposed to non-violence. "It's a Communist plot!" she cried, slamming down her reticule. "I suspected it all along! Ever since those Peace Marchers started going limp! That showed right there that non-violence was a clever Commie device!" Why's that? "Because anybody who's for peace is a Commie!"

I said that made a heap of sense. "That's not all!" said Miss Amanda. "In no time, Communist racial agitators were refusing to strike back at police officers!" Communist racial agitators? "That," she explained, "is a Negro who wants to sit at a white lunch counter!"

Strong evidence of something, I said. "And now we have conclusive proof!" said Miss Amanda triumphantly. "We have checked! And double-checked! There is no question! Our Commie-infiltrated clergymen are preaching this very same insidious doctrine of non-violence!"

No! "Yes! Love thine enemy!" "Turn the other cheek!" That's the kind of subversive ideology our supposedly patriotic ministers are spreading!" Were their congregations practicing it? "Not yet!" said Miss Amanda. "But they could be brain-washed any day! Our Republic is in moral peril! As usual!"

I said I was sure that was true. But I wasn't sure exactly why. "Why!" shouted Miss Amanda. "Because such talk is a dagger in the heart of two-fisted Americanism! We must stand up and fight! Fire when you see the whites of their eyes! Don't tread on me! That's what any decent red-white-and-blue-blooded preacher should be preaching! But they are all pawns in this nefarious plot. Doom! Doom! Doom!"

I thought over what Miss Amanda had shouted very carefully. By George, I told her finally, she was right! It was a plot. Come to think of it, I had documentary evidence that a bearded revolutionary was behind the whole thing. And that these doctrines had been first adopted by a little band of fanatics who...

"Good boy!" hollered Miss Amanda, her eyes sparking behind her bifocals as she whacked me on the back. "You a true American! I certify you as such! Here are your membership cards in Project Alert, Project Awake and Project Up-and-at-Em! We will march forth together, shoulder to shoulder, to smash this plot! Stamp out non-violence! May I sell you a pair of boots?"

Well, I said, even though it was unarguably a plot I wasn't exactly for stamping it out. Indeed, I kind of thought non-violence was a pretty good idea. And I was even sort of glad to see it might finally be catching on. After only 2,000 years.

"You're a dupe!" shouted Miss Amanda, hefting her walking stick. I went limp.

The only trouble with practicing non-violence, if you ask me, is that it certainly tends to make other people violent. In fact, they always seem to want to crucify you. Still.

Morning Report:

Abe Mellinkoff is on vacation.

Abe mellinkoff

Shoppers and Parking

The natural concern of today's shopper is parking space—and it is an equal concern for businessmen seeking customers for their stores.

A step toward providing the needed parking in downtown Torrance is now in progress, but many people have questioned the value of the added parking space now that median strips have been put in some downtown streets. Some traffic jams have developed as a result of vehicles entering or leaving a parking space and tying up traffic lanes.

All this will be cured very shortly, city officials assured The HERALD this week. When surfacing of the street is completed, the parking spaces will be marked off in pairs with two cars parking together with ample room in front and behind the pair to pull in or out of the spaces with ease. Such parking will not necessarily hold up other traffic, officials say.

We certainly hope so because the extra parking spaces could easily be hollow gains if such traffic snarls developed as to discourage motorists from entering the downtown area.

Many who were enthusiastic about the renovation of the downtown area have voiced concern over the present facilities—which could be expected in any project of such size; but the concern will deepen greatly if the promised improvement is not forthcoming.

Officials also quashed rumors that the median strips would have to be taken out because the driving lanes were too small for the city's fire department.

Not true, The HERALD told. The driving lanes will be 12 feet wide and maximum widths of fire trucks are slightly over 8 feet.

Like any construction project, this one has inconveniences connected with it.

We suggest that judgment on the value of the improvements be reserved until the entire plan has been executed.

Our Congratulations

Our hats are off to Dr. J. H. Hull for his selection to receive the American Educators Medal from the Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge.

In announcing the award, the Freedoms Foundation officials cited Dr. Hull for his leadership in applying patriotism to the problems of education.

Selection of the city's school superintendent for such an honor by an organization which includes among its officers such great Americans as Herbert Hoover, Dwight Eisenhower, James A. Farley and Gen. Omar Bradley is truly an outstanding tribute.

The HERALD joins with the rest of the city by offering its heartiest congratulations.

A Bookman's Notebook

O'Hara Proves He Still Has Touch

William Hogan

One of the delights of reading John O'Hara is the sociology he packs into his fiction. For example, in a new novel, "Elizabeth Appleton," we find that in the 1930s many American boys of the upper and professional classes were named Peter. To document this, O'Hara adds a footnote to the effect that in 1957 there were 73 undergraduates at Princeton named Peter, yet in the 1929 class at Harvard there was only one by that name.

Another delight is O'Hara's throw-away information along the way. One character here delivers the line: "Facetious is the only word I know of that contains all the vowels, and in their proper order."

These tricks, or this encyclopaedic awareness of the writer's times, do not in themselves make for successful

fiction. O'Hara is enormously proficient as a writer of fiction, first of all. Beyond that he seems to be a prolific writing machine.

I note that this is his seventh published book since "Ourselves to Know," February, 1960. There were short story collections between the novels. The batting average is very high, and the number of errors low. (There was one big error, the Hollywood novel of last year, "The Big Laugh," but keep your eye on that batting average.)

"Elizabeth Appleton." By John O'Hara. Random House; 210 p.p.; \$4.50.

This is know-how, elan, skill, and all the other ceremonial embraces I can think of — which many of O'Hara's younger, highly touted competitors do not carry in their literary baggage.

This is backing into my im-

mediate enthusiasm. "Elizabeth Appleton." O'Hara's most interesting and satisfying long fiction in some time. Elizabeth is the wife of a fortyish professor of history in a small Pennsylvania college, Spring Valley, an upper-crust academy not unlike Hamilton, Haverford, Kenyon and Knox. John Appleton is in line for the presidency of Spring Valley, but in spite of Elizabeth's spirited campaign he does not get it. He is defeated by a perverse exercise of power by a small group who resented and resisted Appleton because he was too frequently called the logical and obvious choice for the job.

The men who beat John out of the presidency give O'Hara another fertile area in which to conduct his sociological probing—men of con-

sequence and achievement, dignified, dull and petty.

Elizabeth, too, may have been the cause of John's failure. A wealthy Long Island girl, she married beneath her, fiscally speaking. She was never suited to her husband's scholarly enthusiasms and patterns of life in an academic atmosphere. She tried, yet nobody was very happy in the Appleton ménage, including Elizabeth's on-the-make sister Jean.

The Appleton college presidency crisis is the barest hint of the richness and perception of this work. It remains brilliant O'Hara, just as "The Late George Apley" remained perhaps the only brilliant John J. Marquand. The more I read of O'Hara the more he becomes the American Galsworthy. What a professional!



ROYCE BRIER

Thunderous Dawn Coming To Red China Some Day

One of the significant events of this century will be the detonation of a first nuclear bomb by Red China. Cautious intelligence reports predict the probability this year, and certainly before next summer.

This will be a fission (atomic) bomb of the Hiroshima type, possibly smaller. The evidence is that the Russians have not aided the Red Chinese nuclear program for at least two years.

But the bomb will be heard around the world, and Washington says President Kennedy (not to mention Premier Khrushchev) is worried. There's nothing they can do about it, though. Once their

reactors are working the Red Chinese can build a small atomic arsenal, and can go on to the hydrogen bomb in three years or less.

The implications of Red China nuclear capability are incalculable.

They are being mulled over in Washington by a new breed of politico-nuclear philosophers, which is a pretty high-level occupation.

For instance, Quemoy and Matsu, the Chiang-held islands off the mainland, which created a "crisis" in the late 1950s, will be under threat of obliteration. Chiang could only reply with similar weapons against Amoy, but he

won't get that American help. Moreover, Formosa itself will be in equal danger, and the Red Chinese consider Chiang an interloper there.

The philosophers are saying Red China bombs would greatly increase North Korean and North Vietnam belligerence. They will have a profound psychological effect on neutrals like Laos, Cambodia and Burma, allies like Thailand, and above all in India, already under menace of attrition warfare by the Red Chinese.

All the southeast islands, Malaya and Indonesia, will see the shadow.

What of Japan? Red China badly needs Japanese industrial machinery. Large factions in Japan favor increased trade with Red China, which has been on a small scale. These same factions are opposing Polaris submarine bases in Japan.

This precarious good will toward the Japanese (and certainty of American reprisal in case of overt attack on Japan) may avert any immediate menace to Japan by the Red Chinese. But a little polite intimidation might be in order. The Mao regime is savage in its advocacy of the use of naked power against the "imperialists," and attainment of nuclear capability can do nothing but increase its prestige, and fortify its resolution.

All this is hardly pleasing to Premier Khrushchev, whose influence in East and South Asia will diminish in inverse ratio as Red Chinese influence rises.

The writer expects to visit Hong Kong and Tokyo this month, and among other Far Eastern matters hopes to explore the situation outlined above.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By FRED NEHER



"I didn't hear you complain during the newspaper strike when Betty was our only news source."

Congo Is Talking About

The Other Side of the River

Brazzaville, Republic of the Congo—

Steaming from the middle of the muddy, weed-strewn Congo River into the two-mile-wide Stanley Pool offers the best opportunity for comparing in one sweeping glance the two Congolese capitals on either side.

On the right, Brazzaville, a low-slung city whose only immediate distinguishing features are the colonial-style marble columns of the old Banque de L'Afrique Occidentale rising above the squat surroundings, and, further on, the square outline of the new Mairie (City Hall), looking from the back like a gigantic garage with its sliding metal door pulled shut.

On the left, the startling contrast of Leopoldville,

where behind the huge black cranes that line the docks jut multi-storied modern buildings far more characteristic of a European metropolis than a West Africa city.

Primarily because of the unrealistic official value of the currency, prices in Leopoldville are sometimes a tenth of those in Brazzaville. For although Congo money is highly unstable, it can buy far more than the Central African (CFA) franc of the ex-French colonies.

A pair of men's shoes, for example, will run about 2300 francs (\$10) in Brazzaville; on the other side of the river the same pair costs 250 francs. A meal in one of the better Brazzaville restaurants is expensive even by American standards, with prices start-

ing at \$6; in Leopoldville, at the finest restaurants you can have a filet mignon dinner for 85 cents.

Perhaps the strangest example of the startling differences in prices is in the cost of the ferry-boat across Stanley Pool. A round-trip ticket costs 250 francs in Brazzaville, 75 francs in Leopoldville.

Although considerably more can be bought with considerably less in Leopoldville, there is only one difficulty. There is nothing to buy. Huge department stores have closed their doors or operate with one tenth of their shelf space filled.

It is most often the small, seemingly insignificant articles that cannot be found.

For two months Leopoldville residents could not buy matches; another time it was table salt, although coarse-grained cooking salt was available.

The reason for all this is the lack of order that has resulted from badly-timed Congolese taking over. Even with the massive presence of United Nations administrators—many say because of them—the situation shows no sign of correcting itself.

From this side of the river, trained Congolese look the Europeans and French-l'autre cote and click their tongues.

Their own Congo may be expensive, provincial, and unexciting. But stability and freedom are their compensations.